

# OCALA EVENING STAR

PUBLISHED EVERY DAY EXCEPT SUNDAY

BITTINGER &amp; CARROLL, PROPRIETORS

R. R. Carroll, General Manager Port V. Leavengood, Business Manager  
J. H. Benjamin, Editor

Entered at Ocala, Fla., postoffice as second class matter.

PHONE 51

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES

(Domestic)	(Foreign)
One year, in advance.....\$5.00	One year, in advance.....\$10.00
Six months, in advance.....2.50	Six months, in advance.....5.25
Three months, in advance.....1.25	Three months, in advance.....2.25
One month, in advance......50	One month, in advance......50

Just at present this country needs for a few weeks a first-class dictator, but we do not know any man big enough for the job.

If that little feud between the regular army and the national guard doesn't grow, it will not be the fault of the Times-Union.

Wallace Stovall has a soft spot in his heart for Ocala, and puts a good word for the town in his big paper, the Tampa Tribune, every once in a while.

People of Prussia are restricted to half a pound of meat a week. Of course that's only the people. We suppose the super-people can have more.

Mrs. George Bass, head of the woman's bureau at western campaign headquarters of the democratic national committee, says that the democrats are more favorable to equal suffrage than the republicans.

Rumania was certainly one grand little success in keeping its own counsel. The best informed newspapers of America and Europe announced Sunday morning that the attitude of the Rumanian government was sphinx-like. Sunday night, it declared war.

South Carolina democrats are holding their primary today. The rival candidates for governor are Richard I. Manning, the present incumbent, and Cole Bleasde. Considerable abuse has been lavished on the politics of South Carolina, but it never was so rotten as that of Florida has become.

Editor Hetherington of the Lakeland Telegram pens a brief note of thanks to the people of Lakeland for the way they have supported and appreciated his paper since he established it in their town. The people of Lakeland have reason to appreciate the Telegram. We do not think we have ever seen any paper that was maintained on a higher plane of journalism.

Comrade Schneider will please take notice of the fact that Dr. Liebknecht, the socialist leader, has been sentenced to four years penal servitude by the German government. His only offense was expressing his opinion. If Comrade Schneider was in his dear old Germany now, instead of this damnable America, he would keep his mouth shut, talk to suit the kaiser or go to jail.

One of our friends, a railroad man, remarked last night that there were a lot of people in this country who didn't know what a big strike was like. He spoke truly. There are a lot of people quite ignorant on the subject, among them several hundred thousand railroad men and their families. In the beginning of a strike they will suffer as much as anybody; at the end they will suffer more.

Editor Frank Harris of the Ocala Banner, will be one of the democratic electors for Florida, and the editor of the Star, the competing newspaper, suggests that he should be chosen to carry the vote of the state to Washington. It is pleasant to note how two newspaper men can get along in the same community when both are gentlemen.—Lakeland Telegram.

Any hidden meaning in the foregoing, Brother Hetherington.

Mr. Catts' admirers are now boasting of the fact that he "killed a nigger" in Alabama, and escaped prosecution on the plea of insanity. This is almost as good a reason why he should be governor of Florida as that given by Editor Bowden, who exults in his statement that whenever Catts gets a letter he rips open one end of the envelope and if there is no check in sight he drops it as worthless.—Lakeland Telegram.

Judging by the way Catts talks, he could use that plea of insanity again if it was necessary.

The Kissimmee Valley-Gazette comments favorably on the Star's proposition to divide the state at the Suwannee river, but objects to the name, "Chattahoochee," for the western state as too long. It asks the Star how it would do for the western state to be named after Gen. Robert E. Lee. We suppose that if Florida is ever divided the western state will insist on selecting its own name; however, the name of Lee would suit the Star right down to the ground. In our youthful days we learned to believe in Santa Claus and General Lee, and we believe in General Lee yet.

A big railroad strike would offer this government an opportunity that an aggregation of statesmen would take advantage of. An aggregation of pork slicers will let it pass. If the government took charge of the railroads, which it could easily do, and

## PEOPLE WON'T GIVE UP THE PRIMARY

Says the Miami Metropolis: Chagrined and angered by the continual undermining of their political power, the representatives of big business are cutting funny capers these days—capers with their tongues and their scribes that wiser counsel should hold in check.

Fancying that because the people of Florida are ready to be switched back to the old convention system, because they are so wholesomely disgusted with the complicated mess that stands for the state's primary election law, the special interests are showing their hand most clumsily. They forget that it was this very fondness for the convention system of nominating public servants on the part of big business that made the people of Florida demand and get the primary election!

But the people of Florida did not ask for the Bryan primary law with its abstruse wording and complicated workings. They were assured by astute politicians—who it seems now had this very idea of arousing disgust in the primary system in mind—that the "one primary plan" would be much less costly and more certain to do away with long-drawn out political campaigns, but it has been just the other way.

The two-primary plan is far better, and that what the state needs is election laws with none of the frills or the ambiguity that make the present statute so ridiculous and so unjust.

Furthermore, the Metropolis would assure the servitors of big business that the people of Florida are going to get the law they want at the next meeting of the legislature. They have too clear a memory of the days when big business manipulated conventions in Florida and fixed the laws, and the law-makers, according to their special needs, to give up the privilege of nominating their candidates by their own majority vote!

## TIES UP THE TRIBUNE

In the following, the St. Petersburg Times ties some of the Tampa Tribune's primary argument into such hard knots that we doubt the astute Lambricht will ever be able to unravel them:

### That Unfair List

In its issue of August 12 the Tampa Tribune "challenges" the Times to "show wherein it has been in the slightest degree unfair to Mr. Knott in its editorial columns."

In its issue of the 26 inst. the Tribune editorially says:

"According to the claims now made by the Knott contestants, with all the questionable and crooked developments included, Knott has gained 410 votes in the recounts thus far made. This would overcome Catts' lead of 267 and give Knott a plurality of 134. If the circumstances and conditions surrounding all these surprising 'gains' are thoroughly inquired into and investigated by the courts, it is doubtful if there will be much left of them in the final show down. These 'gains' have been made, in some cases, in a 'fearful and wonderful' manner and they will scarcely stand the test of an impartial and searching inquiry. If the result of a primary election is to be changed by such methods we cannot wonder at the widespread dissatisfaction and indignation that is manifesting itself in the ranks of the democratic party of Florida."

As the Tribune does not know—and cannot know—anything about these "circumstances and conditions"—nor whether any of these gains have been made in a "fearful and wonderful" manner; because it has only conflicting testimony to judge from, the reliability of which on either side it does not know—and cannot know; these slurring assertions about a perfectly lawful proceeding by a citizen of Mr. Knott's known reputation for integrity are much worse than unfair.

## A. C. L. SCHEDULE

Trains of the Atlantic Coast Line will arrive and depart in Ocala at the following times:

No. 37, Jacksonville to St. Petersburg, 2:18-2:25 a. m.  
No. 38, St. Petersburg to Jacksonville, 2:25 a. m.  
No. 10, Leesburg to Jacksonville, 5:40 a. m.  
No. 151, Ocala to Wilcox, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 6:10 a. m.  
No. 35, Ocala to Lakeland (Sunny-Jim), Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 6:40 a. m.  
No. 141, Wilcox, Gainesville and Palatka to Ocala, 11:15 a. m.  
No. 40, St. Petersburg to Jacksonville, 12:54-1:14 p. m.  
No. 48, Homosassa to Ocala, 1:05 p. m.  
No. 49, Ocala to Homosassa, 2:25 p. m.  
No. 39, Jacksonville to St. Petersburg, 2:36-2:40 p. m.  
No. 140, Ocala to Palatka, Gainesville and Wilcox, 4:10 p. m.  
No. 9, Jacksonville to Leesburg, 9:05 p. m.  
No. 150, Wilcox to Ocala, Monday, Wednesday and Friday, 5:45 p. m.  
No. 32, Lakeland to Ocala (Sunny-Jim), Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, 9:50 p. m.

## AUTOMOBILE FOR SALE

Owing to change of plans, I will not drive my Maxwell touring car to Chicago, and am offering it for sale. Apply at once if interested at the Elks' club house. R. S. Rogers, Ocala, Fla. 8-25

## RAIN CHECK

By CATHERINE CRANMER.

"Too bad you don't take an interest in baseball, Eleanor," said Robert one morning at breakfast, a year after their marriage. "Since the big leagues got down to machine work this year, they are doing some stunts, believe me!"

"Just imagine any ladylike woman being interested in baseball," said his wife decidedly. "I've always felt sure that Anne Tompkins just pretends to like it because Jack Farley is such a—what do you call it—fan?"

"Not on your life! Baseball is about as free from followers who merely pretend to like it as anything under the sun."

Before Eleanor had time to reply, Robert was fumbling in one after another of his pockets. Finally he smiled in a relieved way as he drew out a small piece of blue cardboard which even to Eleanor was recognizable as the portion of a ticket retained by a seat holder. "I had an anxious moment then, for I didn't remember where I put my rain check."

"What is a rain check? Let me see it," said Eleanor, holding out her hand. "So you got rained out yesterday, did you?"

"No; the day before, and I've just got a hunch that there'll be some great hurrying and hitting this afternoon. I'm sorry you don't take any interest in the game." As an afterthought, apparently, he added, "A lot of women do."

After Robert had gone whistling out of the front door, Eleanor stood by the dining-room window and gazed out at the gay nasturtiums blooming in window boxes, but she was not even conscious of their brilliant colors. She was thinking that Robert left her with the air of one who goes out to find what he likes rather than of one who leaves behind that which he likes most, and she didn't relish the possibility.

Then she picked up the morning paper and went into the living room. With a determined air she turned through the paper until she found the sporting page.

After plodding through many paragraphs of which she understood nothing, she finally found a comparatively lucid paragraph giving the place, the starting time and the personnel of the players for that afternoon's game. She remembered that Robert's rain check had borne this inscription: "Box No. 90, \$1."

That afternoon, about the time the game began Eleanor, timid but trim in a blue serge suit and sailor hat, requested the ticket seller to assign her to a seat slightly in the rear of box 90. All fear of being conspicuous in that crowd left Eleanor, for she soon saw that the slouching giants out on the field were the only individuals who were being noticed. She discovered Robert and three other men seated directly below her a few rows distant. Something decisive must have happened on the diamond just then, for thousands of enthusiastic young men and hundreds of dignified older ones rose to their feet and yelled like Comanches, waving their arms wildly. Robert was standing and cheering and talking excitedly to his companions.

Presently a big fellow at the bat knocked a ball that shot like a great white bullet up into the air and then seemed to take its own time to fall into the eager hands of the outfielder at the farthest side of the grounds, and while it soared the big fellow ran as if life were the stake, and the crowds yelled frantically until he stopped on third base. Eleanor clenched her hands and sat tense, as she felt a thrilling shiver in her spine and realized for the first time that the yelling fans about her were not maniacs.

One morning at breakfast, a month later, Eleanor was daintily perched in a lavender negligee, and Robert looked admiringly at her.

"Will you be my beau today, sir?" she asked, with a smile.

"For luncheon? With pleasure, madam!"

"Not for luncheon only," she replied, "but for the whole afternoon?"

"What is it? A country club blow-out? Couldn't we make it some other day? There's a peach of a double-header to come off this afternoon."

"I know it, and that's where I want you to take me."

"But, Eleanor, dear, you'd be bored, I'm afraid, sitting there for two or three hours when you know nothing of the game."

"But I do know something of the game, for I've been going to the games and posting myself on points for a whole month. When I saw that things outside my rather frivolous interests were the things that roused your greatest enthusiasm, I thought I'd better investigate. So I began with baseball. It was your rain check that set me to thinking one morning," she explained.

"Why, how was that?"

"It had become evident that before our game of life together was even well begun we were getting away from each other, and it struck me that morning that we must make our wedding ring a sort of rain check—good for new beginnings until the whole game of life is played. Do you understand, dear?"

"Yes, little philosopher," said Robert, as he drew her down into his arms. "And I'll not only be your beau this afternoon, but I'll be your fellow fan throughout the game of life."

(Copyright, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

## WILL MY CHILD TAKE DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY

This best answer is Dr. King's New Discovery itself. It's a pleasant, sweet syrup, easy to take. It contains the medicines which years of experience have proven best for coughs and colds. Those who have used Dr. King's New Discovery longest are its best friends. Besides every bottle is guaranteed. If you don't get satisfaction you get your money back. Buy a bottle, use as directed. Keep what is left for cough and cold insurance. Adv. 1.

## Home Town Helps

### TREES HAVE DEFINITE VALUE

Setting of a House Has Much to Do With Its Attractiveness—Back-Ground Easily Made.

A background makes all the difference between a house and a home. Your house will be twice as easy to sell if it is seen against woods or orchards rather than empty sky. If your house is already located and has no background, plant some tall-growing trees behind it. Why not plant some of the trees that reach great height, the sycamore, the linden, the sweet gum, and the tulip tree, which



Looks Bleak and Barren.

has gorgeous cup-like flowers, four inches across, of yellow marked with orange?

Many old farmhouses are very poor architecturally. The ideal is a new and better home; the next best thing is remodeling; but if neither is practical, can't you hide the unattractive part by planting, and show the attractive? Even a house that is false and ugly may have some good detail. Study once more the house you think hopeless, and hold your hands before your eyes in such a way as to hide the bad and show the good. Then see if you cannot find trees that will do the work in a reasonable time.

You can greatly increase the value of your property by planting the right sort of trees at either end of your house, so as to frame a picture of your home. Many a rich man pays hundreds of dollars extra for a farm because the old house is surrounded by century-old elms. He builds a big new house under the old trees and at once it looks old and mellow. The pioneers thought only of shade and shelter from the wind, and so they commonly planted trees all around the



With Proper Surroundings.

farmhouse, generally too near one another and too close to the house. Consequently, the houses look dark, damp, and gloomy in winter, while in summer they look hot and stuffy. The best thing is to cut out enough of the old trees to give some light and air, and frame the view of the house from the road.

Illustrations in this article published by courtesy of Landscape Extension Division of University of Illinois.

## THE BEST LAXATIVE

To keep the bowels regular the best laxative is outdoor exercise. Drink a full glass of water half an hour before breakfast and eat an abundance of fruit and vegetables, also establish a regular habit and be sure that your bowels move once each day. When a medicine is needed take Chamberlain's Tablets. They are pleasant to eat and mild and gentle in effect. Obtainable everywhere.—Adv.

## HAVING TROUBLE

### WITH YOUR CAR?

Then bring it to me. Remedying automobile troubles is my business. Honest, efficient service; you pay for the time put in on your car only. J. A. Bouvier, Anthony road, phone 393, Ocala, Fla. 6-9-16-tf

## FAMILY AVOIDS SERIOUS SICKNESS

By Being Constantly Supplied With Thedford's Black-Draught.

McDuff, Va.—"I suffered for several years," says Mrs. J. B. Whitaker, of this place, "with sick headache, and stomach trouble."

Ten years ago a friend told me to try Thedford's Black-Draught, which I did, and I found it to be the best family medicine for young and old.

I keep Black-Draught on hand all the time now, and when my children feel a little bad, they ask me for a dose, and it does them more good than any medicine they ever tried.

We never have a long spell of sickness in our family, since we commenced using Black-Draught.

Thedford's Black-Draught is purely vegetable, and has been found to regulate weak stomachs, aid digestion, relieve indigestion, colic, wind, nausea, headache, sick stomach, and similar symptoms.

It has been in constant use for more than 70 years, and has benefited more than a million people.

Your druggist sells and recommends Black-Draught. Price only 25c. Get a package to-day. M. C. 125

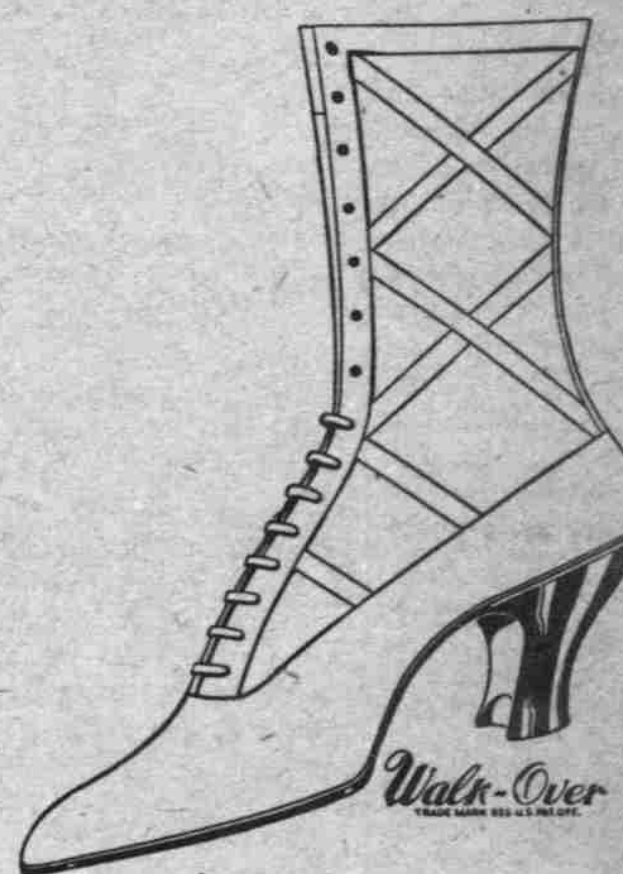
SMOKE Chesterfields and we believe you will find that ordinary cigarettes seem, by comparison, almost flat.

## Chesterfield CIGARETTES

They SATISFY!  
—and yet they're MILD

10 for 5c  
Also packed 20 for 10c

"New Things"—at the Walk-Over Shop



Ivory Satine Top and Ivory Kid Vamp. 2-inch covered heel

Price \$9.00

B. Goldman

Ocala

Florida

## MERCHANT & MINERS TRANSPORTATION COMPANY Summer Tourist Fares

From Jacksonville to	
New York and return...\$35.00	Boston and return.....\$43.00
Baltimore and return... 32.00	Providence and return... 41.00
Philadelphia and return... 30.00	Blue Mountain and return... 35.50
Washington and return... 34.00	Atlantic City and return... 36.50
Savannah and return... 6.00	Asbury Park and return... 36.50

Through tickets to all Eastern resorts, with return limit October 31, 1916, with privilege of stopovers at principal points. Sailings from Jacksonville, via Savannah to Baltimore Wednesday and Saturday. To Philadelphia August 24, September 3, 14, 24, at 4 p. m.

Steamships Suwannee and Somerset have staterooms de luxe with baths, also shower rooms, hot and cold, fresh and salt. Running water in all rooms. Wireless telegraph on all ships. Accommodation unsurpassed. Reservation, fare or any information cheerfully furnished on application. Ask for tour book.

Address Merchants & Miners Trans. Co., Jacksonville, Fla.

H. C. AVERY, Agt. L. D. JONES, C. A. J. F. WARD, T. P. A.

## THEOL CHURCHILL

Broadway and Fourteenth Street

Union Square

New York City

A Clean, Comfortable, Convenient American Plan, \$2 per Day and up. and Homelike Hotel on both American and European Plans.

SPECIAL WEEKLY RATES

CHURCHILL & COMPANY



The Hotel for Florida People

Hotel Burbridge

Fire Proof  
JACKSONVILLE, FLA.

\$1.50 Per Day

Every Room With Private Bath

Put an Ad. in the Star